

WOMAN'S WORK

Conducted by Miss Carrie Lee Campbell.

PRAYER.

"Take time to be holy, speak oft with the Lord," and so our busy days are transmuted to His ways.

MONEY—HOW THEY GOT IT.

The neat little Apron is sent to you, And this is what we wish you to do: The little pocket you plainly see, For a special purpose is meant to be.

Now measure your waist-line, inch by inch,

And see that the measure does not pinch;

For each small inch you measure round,

In the pocket let a penny be found.

The game is, you will admit, You waist your money, we pocket it. And the money the pockets so freely pay,

Will help Ellerbe Presbyterians to Build their Church.

This clever rhyme was printed on paper cut in the form of an apron, on which was sewed a little pocket. The rest explains itself.

This happened somewhere among the bright women of North Carolina.

SOME CHINESE WOMEN.

This was the morning for the prayer meeting of the native women, and many had come laden with poverty and even hunger—had come for spiritual refreshment. Some of the characters you must meet:

Near the front is "Treasure," who would not give up praying to the true God and was crippled for life by the merciless blows of her brother-in-law. The cry of her heart is, "Pray for my son, that he may continue faithful."

Nearby is a Buddhist nun, who has run away from the monastic life, and is now seeking peace through the God of the foreigners.

And the good Bible woman a few seats away. When she was a girl, in order to save the rest of the family from starvation, she had been pawned for \$12! Do you Americans think you know anything about poverty?

And there was the demon worshiper, who in some of her frenzies had tried to climb ladders of knives, and walk over burning coals, and once had slashed her tongue as we could see. While others were talking, she dropped on her knees, and they said, "Whenever she feels the old demon frenzy coming on her, she drives it away with prayer."

The next woman, called "Flower," was sold by her mother when only a few weeks old for two cents, because a fortune-teller had prophesied that this girl baby would bring bad luck to the brother just older than herself. Girls are of no consequence, and she must be gotten out of the way as quickly as possible, and she was sent to the house of her mother-in-law before she was three months old, fortunately for her a good mother-in-law, and together they had been leading Christian lives.

The next one is "Keepsake," who started life in a very luxurious way, but later had to work at all sorts of drudgery and toil, pounding rice, feeding pigs, carrying water, washing, and cooking, for a family of more than a dozen.

Then "Silver Flower." She is standing and talking of the faith of Abraham. She has been sold three times: first by her mother to a husband. Then by this husband to a gambler. Then by this gambler because he needed money. Sold this time to a kindly man, but other trials came, the birth of daughters, and the death of sons, poor crops and much poverty. But the love of Jesus had come to her as a balm for every wound.

And there is "Fragrant Love," who has prayed her husband into the kingdom, and led many others.

And on the faces of all is the light that comes from the peace of God that passeth all understanding.—Selected and adapted.

(To make an effective program of these items, have eight women dressed as Chinese, and each give her own experience.)

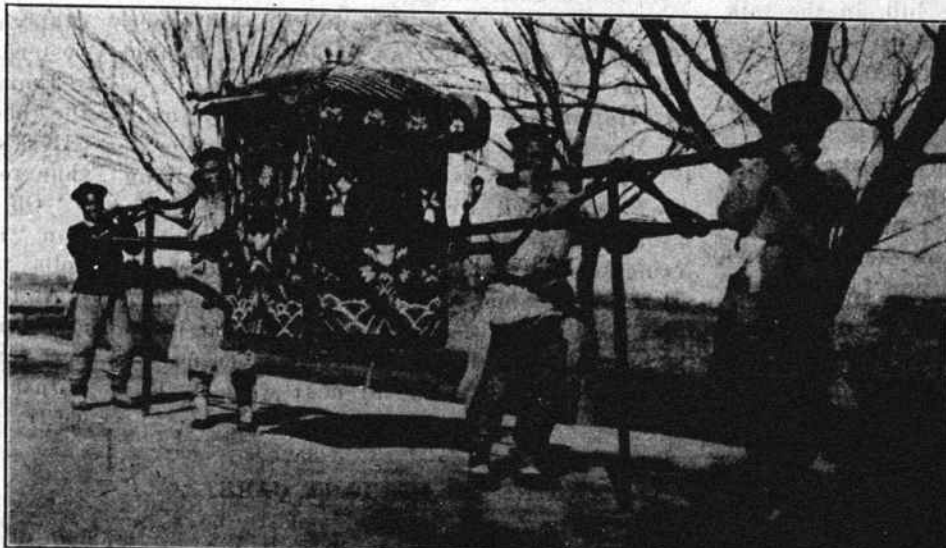
GRANDMOTHER DZEN'S WEDDING CHAIR.

Grandmother Dzen is one of God's own saints, whom we met in Hangchow, China, and who is the means of strengthening the faith of many there and all over this Southland where some of our missionaries have told her story.

The "bones of the story" of her life are these:—(let some loving heart fill it in). Grandmother Dzen has been for many years a loving and loyal Christian. She takes God at His word. She believes in prayer. She is a tither, a real one, who talks up this wonderful thing that she believes in. She has "provoked very many" into similar paths of righteousness.

Grandmother Dzen is widely known as a marvel, because she and her daughter-in-law enjoy living together. She has built herself a house "for the glory of God" and for her own home. She has lost her only son. She has been educating her daughter at Holyoke College!

Grandmother Dzen has in this house that she built a special room that she has dedicated to the use of God's work, and in this room seven days in the week there is a meeting of some kind for prayer, learning, or praise—a church in the house.



The Wedding Chair.

Now how does Grandmother Dzen do all this? She has as her sole property, possession, and support, her all, this wonderful "Wedding Chair," shown in the picture. This she rents for all the weddings in the families of her friends, and Chinese weddings are many.

And Grandmother Dzen says that all her business success comes from the Lord; and, she believes, all because she tithes all her income. Indeed, she has reached the "Plustithe" long ago.

Them that honor Him will He honor. We thank God for Grandmother Dzen.

BAGS FOR THE CHINESE SCHOOL.

We asked for little sewing bags for the splendid little Chinese girls in a village school in the faraway part of China. And they came, yes, came by dozens, from sisters, aunts, girls and cousins.

We asked for twenty-four. Many twenty-fours came. But not one has been wasted. And there came dolls, scrapbooks, handkerchiefs, picture books, candy, and other things.

This little school in mind at the time of the asking had only twenty-four little scholars. But many, many other scholars have been made happy by these gifts. A lot were sent to Korea, and many lots to different parts of China; and some that came too late to get to China were sent to six home mission schools on this side of the sea.

These bags were so pretty, and showed so much love that we want all the workers to know how much happiness they will carry with them to their faraway destination. Each one was packed up with a quiver of the heart, and with deep pleasure, knowing just how much they were needed where they were going.

Some came too late for Christmas over there, but the news has come that they can be used very well at the Chinese New Year, which is more than a month after ours; and so there will be many more little bags used than were calculated for, according to the first plan.

And the boys that put in the dimes, must feel that their part was very important, and was used to get other things for the Christmas far-away.

The flower seed we hope to hear from before the summer is over, as they are beautifying the school yard in that little Chinese village in the North Mission.

The real appreciation from China and Korea cannot reach us for many weeks yet, but knowing of the sincerity of their thanks, this message is sent to all those who had a part in making this possible. It was verily a work of love, love to the Chinese

would be hard for me to get along without the Presbyterian of the South, and especially the Woman's Page."

SUNRISE IN AZTEC LAND.

This is a most interesting book on Mexico, our Southern sister. It is written by Rev. William A. Ross, of our Mission in that country. He has made careful research into the history of the country and shows that it had a remarkable civilization and a well developed religion in the days which long preceded the civilization of many other countries. He gives a brief but clear outline of the development of the country as race after race of people occupied it long before the Spanish invasion.

In the same way he presents the present condition of the country as to its material and religious matters. Mexico is a wonderful country, little known and little understood by the outside world, and the reader of this book will probably have his eyes opened as they have not been before.

Mr. Ross's special object in writing this book is to tell of the mission work done by our country. This he does in a very attractive way. Beginning with Dr. A. T. Graybill, who began his work in Mexico in 1874, he sketches the lives of each of the thirty-seven representatives of our Church in that land, and tells of their work. He also tells of the work of the natives who have been won by the missionaries and who have devoted themselves to evangelizing their fellow-countrymen.

Many personal sketches are given as the author in a charming way tells of many individual cases in which the rough diamonds with which that country abounds have been polished for the Master's crown by the work of the missionaries.

Our work was first in the Northern part of the country, but a few years ago it was decided to redistrict the country among the churches, and our field was assigned in the Southern part of Mexico. Mr. Ross shows the reason for this, and also shows that, while a good work was done in our first field, our representatives are doing a better work in their new field of operations; and that the opportunities there are almost unlimited, and the results are very encouraging.

We recommend this book to any one who is interested in Mexico or in foreign missions. It is the study book in foreign missions for the Woman's Auxiliary for this winter. It may be purchased from the Presbyterian Committee of Publications, Richmond, Va. The price is 50 cents in paper and 75 cents in cloth.

THE MYSTERY OF SUFFERING.

By Miss Kate M. Hunt.
(Indebtedness acknowledged to Watson's Exposition of Job.)

Until the Son of God comes himself to clear the mystery of the sufferings of God's people who love to serve Him, we can never clearly understand it.

The whole contention of the Book of Job is that man fails in the intellectual apprehension of the ways of God. The main problem is to reconcile the justice of Divine Providence with the sufferings of the good, so that man may believe in God in the sorest afflictions, believe in His justice, love and mercy.

And God does not leave Himself

girls, and love to the gentle Saviour who loves them too, and He knows.

FORDYCE, ARKANSAS.

"You are responsible for the Woman's Page in the Presbyterian of the South. It certainly is a great benefit and help to many of us. It

—Courtesy Woman's Press.